


6446 號六十四百四千六第 日壹初月七年寅戊緒光 HONGKONG, TUESDAY, JULY 30TH, 1878. 二拜禮 號十三月七年 港香 [Price \$24 per Month]

## INTIMATIONS

## INTELLIGENCE INFORMATION

LEATHE  ROYAL,  
 CITY HALL, HONGKONG.  
 S. (TUESDAY) EVENING,  
 30th JULY, 1873.  
 DOCTOR SILVESTER  
 0 HOURS WITH THE DOCTOR.  
 DESIRABLE DIAGNOSIS  
 ULLA PODEREA, OMNINE GASTRUM,  
 POTEREA, SUI GENERIS, ET HOC GENUS  
 OMNE.  
 EXHIBITION  
 OF  
 GIG MAVEELS AND PRETTY  
 PHANTASIES.

BEAUTIFUL ENTRANCED LADY

"FAIRY FOUNTAIN."

"THE DIVINING ROD."

ES, FEATURES, AND FANCIES."

BY

MISS DAISY SILVERSTEIN.

will appear in her Prototypical, Characteristic, and Unique Delinquencies of Mex. of the Time.

First Month's: 7 Merchant Beard.  
Lanier's Month: 8 Swill Beard.  
9 Bridegroom's Beard.

my Make-up	10 Honeycombed Beard
Pay Officer's	11 Squatter's Beard.
Costume	12 Colonial Beard.
Beard.	13 The Negro.

BY DESIRE,

E SHADOW SONG ("DINORAH"),

MADAME SILVESTER.

PROFESSOR W. M. FAY.

NCE NATURAL AND UNNATURAL.

EXTRAMUNDANE SPIRITUAL

PROFESSOR FAXS.  
OLD-BENOWNED DARK SEANCE.  
During the Dark Seance the Musical Instru-  
ment will be coated with Phosphorescence, so  
the Audience may see the various move-  
ments take place.

THE PANORAMA,  
THE VOYAGE OF THE 'SERAPIS.'"

Mr. PANICZA.  
ADMISSION, ONE DOLLAR.  
To all Parts, except  
BALCONY, TWO DOLLARS.  
Seats and Places for the Entertainment can  
be ordered at Messrs. LANE, CRAWFORD & Co.'s.  
The doors open at 8.15. Performance commence  
at 9.  
Reservances may be ordered at 11.15.

Notice  
 The OFFICES of the Undersigned have  
 been temporarily REMOVED to the  
 premises in DUNDALL STREET formerly oc-  
 cupied by Messrs. NORTON & Co.  
 LANDSTEIN & Co.  
 Hongkong, 16th July, 1878. [1m1214  
 DENTAL NOTICE.

EUGERS begs to intimate that as has  
 RETURNED, and is NOW READY to  
 Patients.  
 No. 7, ARBUTHNOT ROAD.  
 Hongkong, 5th July, 1878.

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NOTICES TO CONSIGNEES.  
 CONSIGNEES OF OPTIONAL CARGO,  
 K O. S. CO.'S S.S. "TEUCER,"  
 FROM LIVERPOOL.

PPING Orders must be obtained from the Undersigned not later than the 31st or shipment per Steamer "NESTOR," UTTERFELD & SWIRE, Agents, [279  
Kobe, 23rd July, 1878.

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.

BRITISH SHIP "BERTIE BIG-  
LOW," FROM ANTWERP.

CONSIGNEES of Cargo by the above-named

Vessel are requested to send in their Bills  
to the Undersigned for Counter-signa-  
and to take immediate delivery of their  
re-impeding the discharge of the Vessel  
landed and stored at Consignees' risk and  
cost.

**MEYER & Co.,**  
Agents.  
Hongkong, 29th July, 1878. [11290

**STEAMER "NORDEN" HORN.**

Master, FROM HAMBURG, AND  
SINGAPORE.

SHIPPEES of Cargo by the above  
Steamer are hereby informed that their  
goods are being landed and stored at their  
respective godowns of the Undersigned, from whence  
they may be obtained.

Shippers wishing to take delivery of their  
goods from the Boats alongside the Wharf are  
requested to do so.

Goods remaining in store after the 5th August

will be subject to rent.  
 Fire Insurance has been effected.  
 Special Cargo will be forwarded unless written  
 notice to the contrary is given before T.O.  
 ROW, this 30th instant, at 10 A.M.  
 of Lading will be countersigned by  
 Wm. PUSTAU & Co.,  
 Agents.  
 Hongkong, 29th July, 1878. [1275  
 NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.

1/2, 2 Cases MUSKETS, ex "OXFORD"  
 from London, 3rd March, 1876.  
 JARDINE, MATHESON & Co.  
 Agents. 1st July, 1878. [Im1127]

NOTICE TO CONSIGNEES.

SIGNEES of the following Cargo are requested to send in their Bills of Lading undersigned for countersignature, and immediate delivery. This Cargo has been and stored at their risk and expense. The Insurance has been effected.

II. DU POUËY.

Agent.

Ex "AMAZONE"

44. Mr. L. Thervain, 1 case Ink, from

Ex "PRIMO"  
1892/1. Order, 15 cases Wine, from Ma...  
les,  
Hongkong, 20th July, 1878.











EXTRACTS.

BYRNE AND RHYTHM.

As I feel my life beginning to flow,  
I'm composing myself for a "flow."  
With the paper before me as a rhyme,  
And a pen newly dipped in the ink,  
I'm communing with the heights of Parnassus to climb,  
And the Muses seductively wile,  
But I'm folded in my efforts at getting the rhyme,  
And the rhythm is obstinate, too.  
With "the frenzy" my eye is preparing to "roll,"  
For as long as I like to regulate,  
And questions are filling my spirit and soul.  
With a very poetical flow,  
But what's the use of the picture sublime  
As they thrill my anatomy through,  
When I'm filled in my efforts at getting the rhyme,  
And the rhythm is obstinate, too?  
That Fate has decreed my frustration is "poor,"  
I relinquish my task with a sigh,  
While the paper as a specimen as ever it was  
And the ink on my "Waverley's" dry.  
And though I might avenge in the "Annals of Time,"  
There is no one will know it but you,  
For I'm folded in my efforts at getting the rhyme,  
And the rhythm is obstinate, too.  
—From "The Press."

FRENCH INVESTIGATIONS OF MEMORISM.

The relation of official French inquiry into memorism, animal magnetism, and clairvoyance, has been a prominent question in this controversy. The main facts seem to be these:—In 1824 the French Government ordered the medical faculty of Paris to investigate the theories of Mesmer, who had been preferring a great stir in that city, and report upon them. A committee was appointed, of which Franklin and Lavoisier were members, and their report was adverse to the validity of Mesmer's claims. In 1825 the believers in animal magnetism applied for a new commission, which was appointed by the Academy of Sciences, and consisted of five members, who made a favorable report upon the subject in 1831; but this report was never printed in its memoirs. In 1837 the Academy appointed a new commission of five members, who reported adversely upon the doctrine of animal magnetism, and their report was adopted by the Academy; and still another commission was afterwards ordered by the same body, and with the same result. Mr. Wallace complains that Dr. Carpenter, in his historical sketch of spiritism, ignored the report of 1837, which was not accepted by the French Academy, and he devotes the last letter to a statement of the points made in that report. Mr. Wallace assures us that the commission "obtained absolute conclusive facts," which have subsequently been often confirmed but have never been satisfactory explained away. Among these is the proof of clairvoyance. The committee says that "prevision of organic phenomena, knowledge of the interior conditions of other persons, and true clairvoyance, had been demonstrated to them." Mr. Wallace adds:—"One of the somnambulists determined correctly the symptoms of M. Marc, a commissioner; and also the disease of another person, the accuracy of the diagnosis being confirmed by post mortem examination. Clairvoyance was proved by one of the patients repeatedly reading and naming cards while four of the commissioners successively held their eyes closed with their fingers—a test the absolute conclusiveness of which each one may satisfy himself of."—Popular Science Monthly.

AN UNBLESSED EGOIST.

In that most delightful of histories, Xenophon's Anabasis, good stories are by no means scarce. Here is one freely translated from the 5th Book. After the retreat of the Ten Thousand had been successfully conducted from Cunaxa to Cyrtora, it was resolved that the generals should give an account of their conduct during this period, and some of them were fined, Philonias and Xanthichas for negligence in the matter of the merchant ships, and Sophanes for other short-comings. Accusations were also made against Xenophon, who was charged with having beaten soldiers, and otherwise acted tyrannically. Xenophon himself tells us what happened:—  
"Standing up, Xenophon called on him who had spoken first as he who had been beaten."  
"Where?" said the man, "why just where we were perishing with cold, and where the snow fell deepest."  
"Ay, ay," said Xenophon, "I mind the place well, as well as the time, when the place was falling up, and we had not even enough wine to regale our nostrils with the small oil, when we were worn out with our labours, and the enemy was pressing hard on us—if at such a time I behaved tyrannically towards you, by Zeus, I must have been more spiteful than a snake; and they say that the sea is insupportable, and that the land is worse possession of him. But tell me, now, why did I beat you? Did I strike you for not giving me something that I demanded? Or did I demand that you should give something back to me? or was there a woman in the case? or was I drunk? or what was it?"  
"No," said the man, "it had nothing to do with anything of that kind."  
Then said Xenophon, "Were you a Hoplite?"  
"No," said he.  
"A Peltast then?"  
"Neither Hoplite nor Peltast, but a free-man," said the accused, "and I was set to drive a mule by my comrades."  
Then a light broke in upon Xenophon's mind, and he asked him if he was the fellow who was carrying the sick man?"  
"Yes, by Zeus," said he, angrily, "for you compelled me to do so, and scattered about the baggage of my comrades."  
"Scattered about?" said Xenophon.  
"Well, yes, in a sense. For I distributed the sick men to others, directing them to bring it again to me, and afterwards produced the man that was given in charge to you; I restored it all to you again. In this sense I scattered it about. But hear now," he continued, turning to the assembly, "how this fellow happened. The story is not a bad one. A soldier, reduced by sickness and no longer able to continue the march, was being left behind. I knew nothing of the poor fellow but that he was one of us. And that he might not perish, I compelled you, sir, to carry him, for as I think the enemy were then pressing hard on us."  
"They were so," said the man.  
"I ordered you then," said Xenophon, "to march with the sick man, and presently, taking you as I came up with the rear ranks, I found you digging a pit for the purpose of burying the man. Then I paused, and praised your humanity. But as I was doing so, and as we were all standing by the man whom you were going to bury, draw in his leg, and all who were present called out that he was alive! Whereupon you, not denying that you knew he was alive, exclaimed, 'He may be alive as much as he likes, for I won't carry him any longer.' Then I beat you; it is very true, and deservedly I beat you; for it seemed to you that you knew very well that you were about to bury the man alive."  
"What then?" said the fellow, smilingly.  
"Did he not die the same day as I had shown him to you?"  
"Doubtless," said Xenophon, "and I assuredly we must all die. But is that sufficient reason why we should bury him alive?"  
Upon hearing the case, said the fellow's answer, all who were present called out that if the general had been guilty of such a fault, all of us in this army would have been founder on the rocks."

THE STORY OF LINSENBARTH.

It was in the year 1750 that there came to Berlin a poor fellow, a ragged party, called Linsebarth, whose story is still extant in his own words, a queer, fantastic jumble of language, says Carlyle, but very touching and very instructive. The substance of the narrative is given by Carlyle as follows:—The poor old fellow tells us how he had lived in the obscure village of Hombach, probably at this time the pastor there. About this time the pastor died, and the living became vacant; some £20 a year, with glebe land, piggeries, and poultry-hutches. "I did not think of profiting by this vacancy," says the good man. But presently the Steward of the Lord who had the appointment came to him, saying that the postoffice being vacant there were many applications for it, but his Lord had waited till he (Linsebarth) should apply; but as he had not done so his Lordship now gave him the preference and conferred the postoffice on him. Linsebarth is rather prosaic, and does not tell us what drama of glory this prospect of £20 per annum stirred in his mind, but he records the tidings with a submissive thanks and great joy. This was soon dampened, however, for a new messenger came announcing that his Lordship wanted to have his lady's maid provided for by this promotion, and that he must marry her and take the living at the same time. But this scheme by no means approved itself to the mind of the poor Hombach, and says he, "my notion fell at once." His suitor was respectful but decided. "Most respectful thanks! but not on these terms." A sound heart in this man spite of his pibald dialect; starvation preferable to some trifles.

But all over that Hombach region people took it ill of him, he had made a shipwreck of his chances, had bungled away his grace, and in a word, nobody would ever think of him for promotion again. The odium he found it hard to bear, and so determined to leave his native place and come to Berlin, 250 miles away, and accordingly in this summer of 1750 he had just been appointed with his luggage to the custom-house there. Now in searching his things he found 400 thalers (some 260 in all)—all in Nürnberg bank-notes (small coin eight to a shilling, so that there must have been some 9,000 of them)—saved up, we can understand how, by much pinching through long years. "And these," says he, "were seized from me. For the German princes had much adulterers in the country, and these adulterers were contraband and illegal in the Prussian dominions. The poor man made his excuse; he did not know; came straight from Thüringen, and had not the least idea what laws his Majesty had been pleased to make. But the custom-house officers would hear none of this. 'It was your business to know,' they said. 'Coming to reside in a town like this you should have informed yourself what was allowed; what not.' 'But what am I to do?' said the poor man; 'I have no other money.' 'That is your business,' said they; 'one thing you will have to do; that is to find a steward for this sack of herring-scales as soon as we have sealed it up, we have no time to lose, it is the custom-house.' He had not the value of a red-farthing left; he was alone and unfriended, in a strange city, 250 miles from his native place, and he had to find harbourage for himself and his poor prodigal son, and he was of no use to himself."

The landlord of a small inn, seeing that there was a feverish, a feverish fall of linen, and a bag of herring-scales, took him in; and so, says he, "I lived in this inn eight weeks long, with not one coin, in mere fear and anxiety." A limb of the law who frequented the place, undertook for a consideration (no pay unless he succeeded) to get back his money for him; but the grand object man to whom he applied, frightened the advocate by his own tale, the common jail, that he hastily threw up the case. Some simple-minded folks who had come to know the poor man's case, now advised him to go direct to the king, writing out his case briefly and clearly—for at certain hours of the day any poor man could have access to the king. Linsebarth followed the advice, wrote out the memorial in fair, legible hand, and went off one August morning at opening of the gates, "without one farthing in my pocket," says he, "in God's name to Potsdam." That was twenty dusty miles the first time, drilling his troops, in cooked hot and cold soup. When the mail was over his Majesty went into the garden, and the soldiers dispersed. Only four officers remained on the esplanade lounging up and down. "For fright," says the worthy man, "I knew not what to do. I pulled the papers out of my pocket, the memorial, two certificates of character, and a Thüringen pass. The officers noticed this and came to me, and said, 'What letters have you there?' I thankfully and gladly imparted the whole, and when the officers had read them they said, 'We will give you a good advice. The King is extra gracious to-day and has gone alone into the garden. Follow him straight. You will have luck!'" This I would not do, my eye was too good for me.

But then, the mischievous dogs, laid hands on him, one on the right, one on the left, and baled him off to the garden. There was the King among the gardeners, examining some rare plant. "Now then," said they, in an undertone—"Hut under left arm. Right foot foremost! Breathe all forward! Feet together! Keep the crown! Papers aloft in right hand! Steady! Steady!"

THE WOMAN OF SUDDEN IMPULSES.

Her plain name was Jane Shay. If she had been an actress it would probably have been Genevieve De Forrest. Her hair fell in a graceful wave over her left shoulder, and her eyes were brown, like an oak, but hung over a plough hand. Meeting her for the first time as she came down from Signina some folks might have taken her for the Lady of Lyons, but she was simply a lady of sudden impulses, as she explained to his Honour. She said—"I took a sudden impulse to come to Detroit. After I got here I took a sudden impulse to drink some brandy to cure my ear-ache. I have no doubt that I took a sudden impulse to come to this caravan and occupy one of your front chambers." "Ah! I see, as the oyster observed," replied his Honour. "Do these sudden impulses come to you very often?" "Yes, pretty often." "If you had a sudden impulse to go to the circus, would you get right off leaving children dishes on the table, I suppose?" "I should, sir." "Well, you don't behave in sudden impulses down here, Miss Shay. True, if some of the papers charged me with receiving free gas, I might have a sudden impulse to rush around and pay the bills for the last six months before an investigating committee could put me on oath, but as a general thing, Detroiters do not allow. We were four weeks getting the State Fair here, in order not to surprise folks." "Well," she impatiently remarked, "Well, all this is preparatory to remarking that you are booked for thirty days." "I am, sir! I know, anything about law there is an alternative." "You, so there, I was coming to that pretty soon." "I can cover that fine and have eight dollars left," she replied, as she pulled out eighteen one dollar bills and counted off ten of them with out wetting her thumb but once. The court looked surprised, several boys over the ropes chuckled, and Miss Shay said that she was not a bit of a lawyer, but that she had said, "Mr. Joy, if you have the cholera you'd better put some cayenne pepper on your tongue—a ton or so."—Detroit Free Press.

HONGKONG MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like American Delta, Cotton, and various oils.

WOOLLEN GOODS.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Blankets, Hosiery, and various fabrics.

PRODUCE.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Flour, Sugar, and various oils.

SHIPPING IN THE CHINA WATERS.

Table with 4 columns: Vessel, Date of Arrival, Captain, and Destination. Lists various ships and their routes.

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THE WHALE'S FORM.

A fish needs its tail chiefly for progressive motion, and a whale is a fish. A whale must use its tail very frequently for rising from the depths to the surface of the water to breathe and for descending quickly to the depths again, and for this a horizontal tail is best suited. Each has the form of tail that suits best—not certainly by chance, or by any spontaneous development in nature, but by the goodness of God. Whales having been spoken of, it may be as well here to direct attention to another fact regarding them. Most of them have teeth fitted for capturing fishes, on which they feed. But the great Greenland whale is not destined to feed on fishes. Vast as is the size of the animal, his appropriate food consists of very minute creatures, which he catches by means of a net for taking or masticating these; they are indeed so small and soft as to need no mastication. Teeth therefore the Greenland whale has none. It opens wide its enormous mouth and takes in at one gulp a vast quantity of water, with all the animals that it contains. But the water cannot conveniently be taken in, and the stomach, or stomach, is it speedily ejected through holes specially provided for the purpose; but not until all the animals that are to be of the whale's food have been sifted out of it and caught on the fringes of the whalebone, a substance quite peculiar, which fills the great cavernous cavity of the mouth. If there is not contrivance here, there is none in a whale's stomach. From a Correspondent. By Brother Chalmers T. Felt.

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Her plain name was Jane Shay. If she had been an actress it would probably have been Genevieve De Forrest. Her hair fell in a graceful wave over her left shoulder, and her eyes were brown, like an oak, but hung over a plough hand. Meeting her for the first time as she came down from Signina some folks might have taken her for the Lady of Lyons, but she was simply a lady of sudden impulses, as she explained to his Honour. She said—"I took a sudden impulse to come to Detroit. After I got here I took a sudden impulse to drink some brandy to cure my ear-ache. I have no doubt that I took a sudden impulse to come to this caravan and occupy one of your front chambers." "Ah! I see, as the oyster observed," replied his Honour. "Do these sudden impulses come to you very often?" "Yes, pretty often." "If you had a sudden impulse to go to the circus, would you get right off leaving children dishes on the table, I suppose?" "I should, sir." "Well, you don't behave in sudden impulses down here, Miss Shay. True, if some of the papers charged me with receiving free gas, I might have a sudden impulse to rush around and pay the bills for the last six months before an investigating committee could put me on oath, but as a general thing, Detroiters do not allow. We were four weeks getting the State Fair here, in order not to surprise folks." "Well," she impatiently remarked, "Well, all this is preparatory to remarking that you are booked for thirty days." "I am, sir! I know, anything about law there is an alternative." "You, so there, I was coming to that pretty soon." "I can cover that fine and have eight dollars left," she replied, as she pulled out eighteen one dollar bills and counted off ten of them with out wetting her thumb but once. The court looked surprised, several boys over the ropes chuckled, and Miss Shay said that she was not a bit of a lawyer, but that she had said, "Mr. Joy, if you have the cholera you'd better put some cayenne pepper on your tongue—a ton or so."—Detroit Free Press.

HEE BRITANNIC MAJESTY'S SHIPS IN THE SQUADRON.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Rank, Guns, and Captain. Lists ships in the British fleet.

CANTON GUNBOAT SQUADRON.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Rank, Guns, and Captain. Lists gunboats in the Canton fleet.

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